

**GOLD
KEY**

10074-307

HOW THE WEST WAS WON

NOW ONLY **12c**

HOW THE WEST WAS WON

Indians! Outlaws!
Civil War!
Endless plains
and
treacherous
rivers!



American
pioneers
face incredible
dangers against
unrelenting
enemies!

The glorious
story of
one of the
greatest
adventures in
human history!





METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER and CINERAMA
Present

HOW THE WEST WAS WON

Starring: CARROLL BAKER • LEE J. COBB • HENRY FONDA • CAROLYN JONES
KARL MALDEN • GREGORY PECK • GEORGE PEPPARD • ROBERT PRESTON
DEBBIE REYNOLDS • JAMES STEWART • ELI WALLACH
JOHN WAYNE • RICHARD WIDMARK

Narrated by SPENCER TRACY

Written by JAMES R. WEBB

Directed by HENRY HATHAWAY • JOHN FORD • GEORGE MARSHALL

Produced by BERNARD SMITH

TECHNICOLOR®

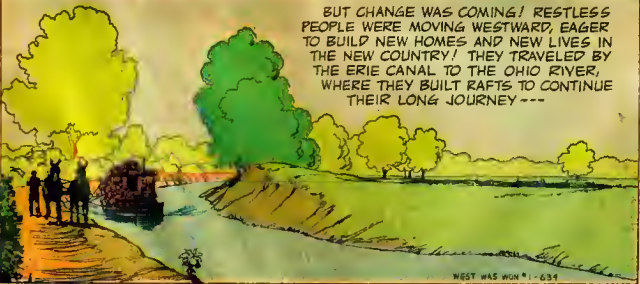


HOW THE WEST WAS WON

A HUNDRED-ODD YEARS AGO, THE WEST WAS A LAND OF MYSTERY, KNOWN ONLY TO A FEW HARDY, ADVENTUROUS WHITE MEN, CALLED MOUNTAIN MEN! THEY WERE BEAVER TRAPPERS... LONELY, HOMELESS WANDERERS WHO LEFT NO MARK UPON THE VAST WILDERNESS! LINUS RAWLINGS WAS ONE OF THESE MEN---



BUT CHANGE WAS COMING! RESTLESS PEOPLE WERE MOVING WESTWARD, EAGER TO BUILD NEW HOMES AND NEW LIVES IN THE NEW COUNTRY! THEY TRAVELED BY THE ERIE CANAL TO THE OHIO RIVER, WHERE THEY BUILT RAFTS TO CONTINUE THEIR LONG JOURNEY---



WEST WAS WON #1-634

AMONG THE
HOPEFUL
TRAVELERS
WERE A
NEW ENGLAND
FARMER,
ZEBULON
PRESCOTT, HIS
WIFE, REBECCA,
AND THEIR
FOUR CHILDREN,
EVE, SAM,
LILITH AND
ZEKE---



ONE NIGHT, AS THEY CAMPED ON THE RIVER BANK---

A CANOE'S
COMIN' UP RIVER!
MAYBE IT'S
INJUNS!!

OR RIVER PIRATES!
NO HONEST MAN
TRAVELS THE RIVER
AT NIGHT!

WHO
ARE YOU,
STRANGER?

NAME'S LINUS RAWLINGS!
I'M A TRAPPER, HEADIN'
FOR PITTSBURG WITH
BEAVER PELTS! I'M HUNGRIER'N
SIN AND PEACEFUL AS YOUR
AUNT ALICE!

THE
PRESCOTTS
SHARED
THEIR
SUPPER
WITH THE
MOUNTAIN
MAN---

IS HE THE
HANDSOME
BACKWOODS-
MAN YOU'RE
LOOKIN FOR

HE
COULD
BE!

EVE TRIED TO PERSUADE LINUS RAWLINGS
TO TRAVEL WITH THE PRESCOTTS, BUT HE
PUSHED OFF AT DAWN ---

WE'RE HEADED
DIFFERENT
WAYS,
SO IT'S GOTTA BE
GOOD-BYE! BUT I
WON'T BE FORGETTIN'
YOU, MISS!

HE'S GONE,
LILITH! BUT
I'LL SEE HIM
AGAIN! I
KNOW I WILL!

YOU'RE LUCKY HE
CLEARED OUT! HE'S
NOT THE SETTLIN'-
DOWN KIND, EVE!

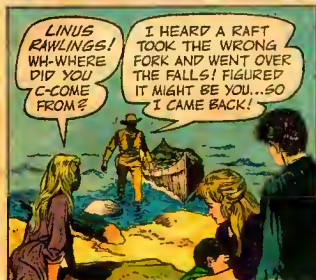
NEXT DAY, THE PRESCOTTS RAN
INTO A STORM ---

RAPIDS
AND FALLS
AHEAD,
PA!!

WE MUST'VE TAKEN
THE WRONG FORK! PULL
FOR SHORE FAST!



HOURS LATER---

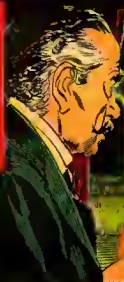


WHILE EVE AND LINUS RAWLINGS CARVED A FARM OUT OF THE OHIO WILDERNESS, OTHERS TRAVELED WEST TO THE PACIFIC COAST AND SOUTHWEST TO PLACES WITH STRANGE NAMES--- SANTA FE, RIO GRANDE, AND EL PASO!



THEN, IN 1848, GOLD WAS DISCOVERED IN CALIFORNIA! THE NEWS SWEEPED ACROSS THE COUNTRY AND WAS HEARD LOUDEST IN ST. LOUIS, THE BUSIEST CITY WEST OF NEW YORK!

THE GOLD FEVER FINALLY TOUCHED LILITH PRESCOTT, WHO HAD FOUND HER SILK DRESSES AND FINE CARRIAGES IN ST. LOUIS, WHERE SHE WAS AN ENTERTAINER AT THE MUSIC HALL---



MISS PRESCOTT, I AM ATTORNEY FOR THE LATE JONATHAN BROOKS! YOU'RE INCLUDED IN HIS WILL!---HE LEFT YOU A GOLD MINE!



A
GOLD MINE
?!!?

THE EXCITED LILITH DID NOT NOTICE THE EAGERLY-LISTENING CLEVE VAN VALEN, A DASHING, SMALL-TIME GAMBLER---



...OF COURSE, YOU WILL HAVE TO GO TO CALIFORNIA TO CLAIM YOUR MINE

CLEVE VAN VALEN HURRIED TO HIS ROOM AND PACKED HIS TRAVEL BAGS---



WHERE ARE YOU GOING, CLEVE?

TO CALIFORNIA! WITH ANY LUCK, I'LL SOON OWN PART OF A GOLD MINE!

SO, FOR THE SECOND TIME, LILITH PRESCOTT TRAVELED WESTWARD! HER FIRST STOP WAS INDEPENDENCE, MISSOURI, "THE GATEWAY TO THE WEST," WHERE SHE FOUND ROGER MORGAN, WAGONMASTER OF A TRAIN, PREPARING TO START FOR CALIFORNIA ---



I DON'T ALLOW WOMEN TO TRAVEL ALONE ON MY TRAIN! MAYBE YOU CAN PERSUADE AGGIE CLEGG TO JOIN UP WITH YOU! SHE'S ALONE, TOO!

LILITH FINALLY TALKED AGGIE CLEGG INTO LETTING HER SHARE HER WAGON ---



I WAS HOPING TO FIND A HUSBAND TO MAKE THE TRIP...

YOU'LL FIND ONE IN CALIFORNIA!

MY NAME'S CLEVE VAN VALEN, LADIES! I HEAR THERE'S NO MAN ON YOUR WAGON! I'M OFFERING MY SERVICES AS DRIVER AND STOCK TENDER!

NO, THANK YOU! WE CAN GET ALONG!



WAIT! WE'LL HIRE YOU, MISTER... WE'LL NEED A STRONG MAN TO PROTECT US IN INDIAN COUNTRY!

IT'S YOUR WAGON, MISS CLEGG, BUT YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE! I KNOW A *TINHORN* WHEN I SEE ONE!



SO THE WAGON TRAIN BEGAN THE LONG TRIP TO CALIFORNIA... AND, ONE NIGHT ---



LISTEN TO ME LILITH!...I LOVED YOU THE MINUTE I SAW YOU---

WASN'T IT MY *GOLD* YOU LOVED MR. VAN VALEN?

GOLDE? WHAT
GOLDE? I WANT
TO MARRY YOU,
LILITH!

IF YOU'RE SO ANXIOUS
FOR MARRIAGE, I
SUGGEST YOU ASK
AGGIE! I'M SURE
SHE'LL ACCEPT YOU!



THE TRAIN ROLLED SLOWLY
ONWARD...AND, ONE DAY—

CHEYENNES!! RIDING
FAST!! TOO MANY TO
FIGHT!! WE'LL MAKE A
RUN FOR IT!! GET GOIN'!!

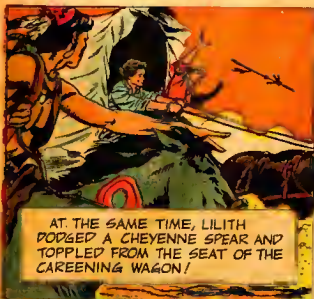


THE
YELLING
CHEYENNES
OUTRAN THE
RACING
WAGONS---

CUT LOOSE YOUR LEAD TEAMS!
THE INDIANS WANT OUR HORSES
MORE THAN US!!



CLEVE CUT LOOSE THE LEAD
TEAM, THEN JUMPED TO THE AID OF
A SETTLER PINNED UNDER HIS
OVERTURNED WAGON---



AT THE SAME TIME, LILITH
DODGED A CHEYENNE SPEAR AND
TOPPLED FROM THE SEAT OF THE
CAREENING WAGON!



ROGER MORGAN RACED TO SAVE LILITH FROM THE WHEELS OF A THUNDERING PRAIRIE SCHOONER---

AT LAST, THE CHEYENNES RODE AWAY AND THE WAGON TRAIN MADE CAMP TO CARE FOR THE INJURED AND BURY THE DEAD---

ANY WORD OF CLEVE VAN VALEN?

NOT YET! THE MEN ARE LOOKING FOR HIM!



THEN CLEVE STAGGERED INTO CAMP, CARRYING THE MAN WHO HAD BEEN PINNED UNDER HIS WAGON---



LOOK! IT'S CLEVE! HE'S ALIVE, THANK GOD!

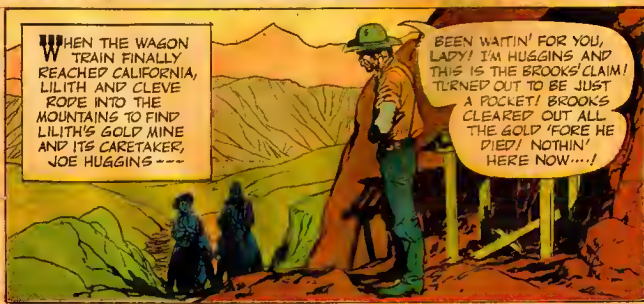
A FEW MINUTES LATER---

I DO LOVE YOU, LILY...AND NOT YOUR GOLD!

AND I LOVE YOU, CLEVE! I KNEW I DID ...WHEN I THOUGHT YOU'D BEEN KILLED!



WHEN THE WAGON TRAIN FINALLY REACHED CALIFORNIA, LILITH AND CLEVE RODE INTO THE MOUNTAINS TO FIND LILITH'S GOLD MINE AND ITS CARETAKER, JOE HUGGINS---



BEEN WAITIN' FOR YOU, LADY! I'M HUGGINS AND THIS IS THE BROOKS' CLAIM! TURNED OUT TO BE JUST A POCKET! BROOKS CLEARED OUT ALL THE GOLD 'FORE HE DIED! NOTHIN' HERE NOW....!



SO THE DISAPPOINTED AND PENNILESS LILITH WENT BACK TO WORK AS A SINGER...THIS TIME ON A SACRAMENTO RIVER BOAT!



WHILE CLEVE RETURNED TO HIS OLD GAMBLING GAME! ON THE SAME BOAT!



THEN, ONE NIGHT, CLEVE RUSHED EXCITEDLY INTO LILITH'S DRESSING ROOM ---

LOOK, LILY!-- MY WINNINGS! TWELVE HUNDRED DOLLARS! NOW WILL YOU MARRY ME?



WE'RE GOING TO SAN FRANCISCO! IT'S SMALL NOW, BUT IT'S GROWING FAST! WE'LL START SMALL AND GROW WITH IT! WE'LL MAKE IT BIG, LILY!!

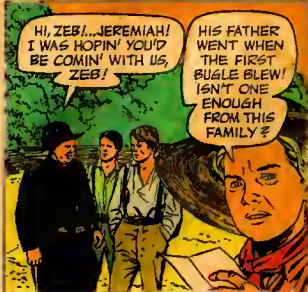
YES, CLEVE... YES!

THEN THE CIVIL WAR EXPLODED... AND THE CALL TO ARMS REACHED THE OHIO FARM WHERE LINUS AND EVE RAWLINGS LIVED WITH THEIR TWO SONS, ZEB AND JEREMIAH...



MY MILITIA COMPANY'S BEEN SWORN IN, MIZ RAWLINGS...SO YOU WON'T SEE ME FOR A WHILE! I BROUGHT YOU A LETTER FROM CALIFORNIA!

MUST BE FROM MY SISTER LILITH!



HI, ZEB!...JEREMIAH!
I WAS HOPIN' YOU'D
BE COMIN' WITH US,
ZEB!

HIS FATHER
WENT WHEN
THE FIRST
BUGLE BLEW!
ISN'T ONE
ENOUGH
FROM THIS
FAMILY?



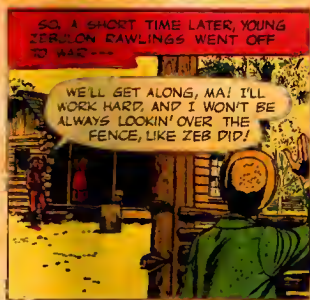
YOUR AUNT LILITH SAYS
THERE'S NO WAR IN CALI-
FORNIA... AND SHE'LL
WELCOME ZEB,
IF HE WANTS
TO COME OUT!

WHAT DID
YOU WRITE
HER ABOUT
ME, MA?



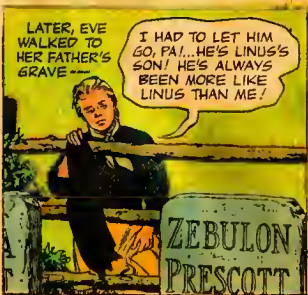
I SAID YOU HATED
FARMIN', SAME AS
YOUR PA... AND I
FEARED YOU'D GO
OFF TO WAR,
LIKE HE DID!

THE WAR WON'T
LAST LONG, MA! YOU
KNOW PA WANTS
ME TO GO!...



SO, A SHORT TIME LATER, YOUNG
ZEBULON RAWLINGS WENT OFF
TO WAR---

WE'LL GET ALONG, MA! I'LL
WORK HARD, AND I WON'T BE
ALWAYS LOOKIN' OVER THE
FENCE, LIKE ZEB DID!



LATER, EVE
WALKED TO
HER FATHER'S
GRAVE

I HAD TO LET HIM
GO, PA!... HE'S LINUS'S
SON! HE'S ALWAYS
BEEN MORE LIKE
LINUS THAN ME!



IN APRIL, 1862,
CAPTAIN
LINUS RAWLINGS,
MOUNTAIN MAN,
OHIO FARMER
AND UNION
OFFICER, DIED
IN THE BATTLE
OF SHILOH!

THE CAPTAIN'S
BEYOND OUR
HELP NOW....

ZEB RAWLINGS
FOUGHT AT SHILOH,
TOO, AND WAS
WOUNDED IN THE
BATTLE! THAT
NIGHT, HE
WANDERED AROUND
THE BATTLEFIELD,
GIVING AID TO
WOUNDED MEN---

DON'T SEEM RIGHT
WHAT WE'VE DONE
HERE TODAY! DID
YOU KILL ANYBODY
TODAY?

DON'T THINK SO! I GOT
KNOCKED DIZZY AND A HORSE
SOLDIER CUT MY ARM WITH
HIS SWORD! THE REST IS
KINDA MIXED UP!

SAY!--YOU'RE
A REB! I OUGHTA
BE SHOOTIN' YOU...
BUT I'VE ONLY
GOT A BAYONET!

I'VE GOT A
REVOLVER! BUT
I DON'T WANTA
KILL ANYBODY!--
'SPECIALLY NOT A
BOY MY OWN AGE,
LIKE YOU!

LET'S SKEPADDE
OUTTA HERE AND
LEAVE THIS WAR TO
THE FOLKS THAT
LIKE KILLIN'!

YOU MEAN
DESERT? I
HEAR THERE'S
NO WAR OUT IN
CALIFORNIA---
I WONDER...

THEY WALKED WARILY THROUGH THE
WOODS...AND STOPPED ABRUPTLY WHEN
THEY HEARD VOICES AND SAW TWO
OFFICERS, SITTING ON A LOG!---

GREAT
PAY!
ONE OF
'EM'S
GENERAL
GRANT
HIMSELF!!

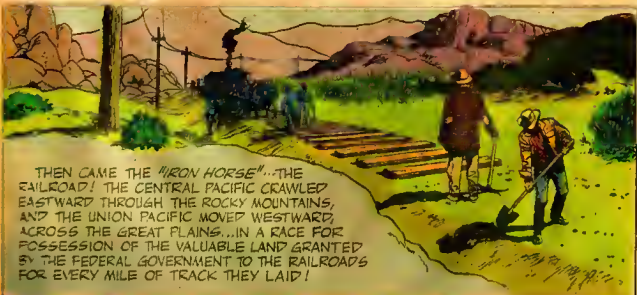
HEY! WHAT
DO YOU THINK
YOU'RE DOIN'??

IT'S GRANT! I'VE
GOT TO KILL HIM
AND STOP
THE WAR!!





DURING THE YEARS
WHEN THE NORTH
AND SOUTH WERE
BEING TORN APART
BY WAR, THE EAST
AND WEST WERE
BEING DRAWN
CLOSER TOGETHER
BY THE PONY
EXPRESS RIDERS,
CARRYING MAIL
ACROSS THE
COUNTRY...



IN THEIR RACE, THE RAILROADS FOUGHT HOSTILE INDIANS, AS WELL AS THE MOUNTAINS AND DESERTS! ONE DAY, A BUFFALO HUNTER, JETHRO STUART, BROUGHT IN TWO VICTIMS OF THE ARAPAHOS AND WAS MET BY THE CREW'S BOSS, MIKE KING →

I FOUND THESE TWO RAILROADERS BACK YONDER!

YOU SHOULD'VE LEFT 'EM THERE! NOW THE MEN'LL BE WORSE SCARED THAN EVER!

YOU WERE HIRED TO HUNT BUFFALO TO FEED THE CREW...NOT TO SLOW DOWN THEIR WORK BY SCARIN' THEM! YOU'RE FIRED!!

WHO'S GOIN' TO SHOOT THE BUFFALO, KING?—YOU??

ALL RIGHT, JETHRO—I KNOW WHEN I'M LICKED! YOU'RE HIRED AGAIN! I'LL CALL THE ARMY TO TRACK DOWN THE REDSKIN KILLERS!

FAIR ENOUGH!

THAT NIGHT, FIRST LIEUTENANT ZEB RAWLINGS OF THE U.S. CAVALRY ARRIVED AT THE RAILROAD CAMP'S DANCE HALL AND SALOON—

DID YOU FIND THE KILLERS, LIEUTENANT?

I TRACKED 'EM TO THE ARAPAHO VILLAGE AND TALKED TO THE CHIEF! YOUR MEN WERE OFF THE RIGHT-OF-WAY, KING! —THEY STARTED THE TROUBLE! THE INDIANS CAN'T BE BLAMED!



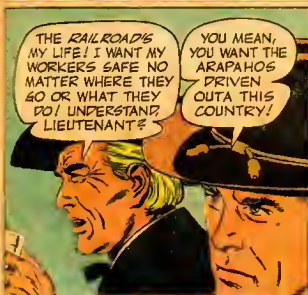
YOUR JOB IS TO FIGHT INDIANS... NOT AGREE WITH 'EM!

THERE WERE TWO HUNDRED ARAPAHO WARRIORS IN THE VILLAGE, AND I HAD TWENTY MEN! AGREEING SEEMED A LOT SMARTER'N FIGHTING!



WE'LL SEE TO THAT, RAWLINGS, I'LL SEND A WIRE TO THE COLONEL! HE MAY NOT AGREE!

I REPORTED TO HIM! HE DOES AGREE!



THE RAILROAD'S MY LIFE! I WANT MY WORKERS SAFE NO MATTER WHERE THEY GO OR WHAT THEY DO! UNDERSTAND, LIEUTENANT?

YOU MEAN, YOU WANT THE ARAPAHO'S DRIVEN OUTA THIS COUNTRY!



THAT WOULD START A WAR! MY ORDERS ARE TO KEEP PEACE!

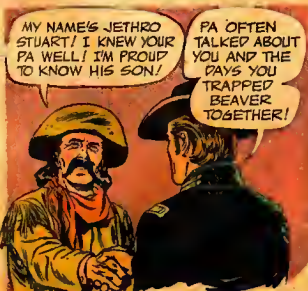
ORDERS ARE ONLY PIECES OF PAPER! YOU'RE HERE TO HELP US BUILD THE RAILROAD FAST! THINK IT OVER, RAWLINGS!

MIKE KING WALKED AWAY AND JETHRO STUART TOOK HIS PLACE---



I HEAR YOUR NAME'S RAWLINGS AND YOU'RE FROM OHIO! WAS YOUR PA'S NAME LINUS RAWLINGS?

IT WAS!



MY NAME'S JETHRO STUART! I KNEW YOUR PA WELL! I'M PROUD TO KNOW HIS SON!

PA OFTEN TALKED ABOUT YOU AND THE DAYS YOU TRAPPED BEAVER TOGETHER!

YOUR PA'S GONE, SO
I'M GOIN' TO SPEAK IN
HIS PLACE! DON'T LET
MIKE KING TALK YOU
INTO TROUBLE, SON!

WHAT
KIND OF
TROUBLE
DO YOU
MEAN?

A DOZEN KINDS! KING'LL
DO ANYTHING TO PUSH THIS
RAILROAD FASTER'N THE
CENTRAL PACIFIC! HE
DOESN'T CARE WHO GETS
HURT ON THE WAY!

THANKS
FOR THE
WARNING,
JETHRO!

A FEW DAYS
LATER, ZEB
RAWLINGS AND
JETHRO STUART
MET SOME
DISTANCE FROM
THE RAILROAD
CAMP ---

WE'VE HAD WORD
THE INDIANS ARE
UP TO SOMETHING,
JETHRO --- DO YOU
KNOW ANYTHING
ABOUT IT?

YEP! THE ARAPAHO CHIEF
CLAIMS THE RAILROAD'S BUSTED
THEIR AGREEMENT! THEY'VE
CHANGED THE ROUTE TO COME
SWACK THROUGH THE
ARAPAHO HUNTING GROUNDS!

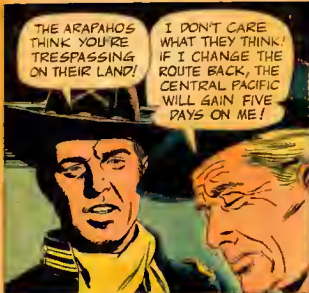
DO YOU
THINK
THE
CHIEF'S
RIGHT?

I'M SURE HE IS! THE
ARAPAHOS ARE GETTIN' THEIR
WAR PAINT READY! BAD
TROUBLE'S COMIN'...AND SOON!

ZEB RODE TO MIKE KING'S OFFICE-CAR
AT THE RAILROAD CAMP ---

HAVE YOU
BROKEN YOUR
AGREEMENT
WITH THE
ARAPAHOS
KING?

OF COURSE NOT!
WE'VE MADE A FEW
LITTLE CHANGES IN
THE ROUTE --- BUT
NOTHING IMPORTANT!



THE ARAPAHOS
THINK YOU'RE
TRESPASSING
ON THEIR LAND!

I DON'T CARE
WHAT THEY THINK!
IF I CHANGE THE
ROUTE BACK, THE
CENTRAL PACIFIC
WILL GAIN FIVE
DAYS ON ME!



IS THAT
WORTH
A WAR?

WHAT WAR? YOU SAY THE
ARMY'S HERE TO KEEP THE
PEACE --- SO KEEP IT! TELL
THE ARAPAHOS THE RAILROAD
WON'T HURT 'EM!



THEY'RE AFRAID
OF WHAT THE
RAILROAD WILL
BRING!... BUFFALO

HUNTERS
SLAUGHTERING
THE HERDS FOR
THEIR HIDES!...

SETTLERS
MOVING IN
ON THEIR
HUNTING-
GROUNDS!

HUNTERS AND
SETTLERS WON'T
COME FOR A
LONG TIME! TELL
THE CHIEF THE
BUFFALO AND
HUNTING GROUNDS
WILL BE SAFE
DURING OUR
LIFETIME! SO TELL
HIM HE HAS
NOTHING TO FEAR!

ZEB KNEW HIS JOB COULD NOT BE
DONE ALONE ---



WILL YOU DO IT,
JETHRO? WILL YOU
TAKE ME TO THE
ARAPAHO CHIEF?

GLAD TO, BOY!
BUT I WOULDN'T
WANT YOUR
JOB.



AS MIKE KING SAYS,
IT'S MY JOB... SO
I'LL DO WHAT I
CAN!

WE'LL SEE, BOY!
WE'LL SEE!

AS ZEB REQUESTED, JETHRO
ARRANGED A MEETING WITH
THE ARAPAHO CHIEF, AND HE
SPOKE TO HIM IN HIS OWN
LANGUAGE, ASSURING HIM
THE RAILROAD WOULD NOT
HARM HIS LAND OR HIS
PEOPLE

SEE, GREAT CHIEF! THE
BLUECOAT OFFICER EMPTIES
THE SHELLS FROM HIS GUN
AS A SIGN OF PEACE
AND FRIENDSHIP!

MY FRIEND HAS ALWAYS SPOKE TRUE!
TELL YOUR WHITE BROTHERS THE ARAPAHO
WILL NOT MAKE WAR! I BREAK THE
ARROW AS PLEDGE
OF PEACE!

THAT
NIGHT—

THANKS FOR GOING TO
THE ARAPAHO CHIEF WITH
YOUNG RAWLINGS JETHRO!

I JUST
SPOKE THE
WORDS
FOR ZEB!
I WISH I
BELIEVED
EM, LIKE
HE DOES!

YOU MEAN,
YOU DON'T
TRUST
ME?

I MEAN, YOU'VE PUT ZEB
IN THE MIDDLE...AND
THAT'S A BAD PLACE FOR
A MAN WITH NOTIONS
ABOUT HONOR!

BUT YOU
WOULDN'T
UNDERSTAND
THAT, KING!

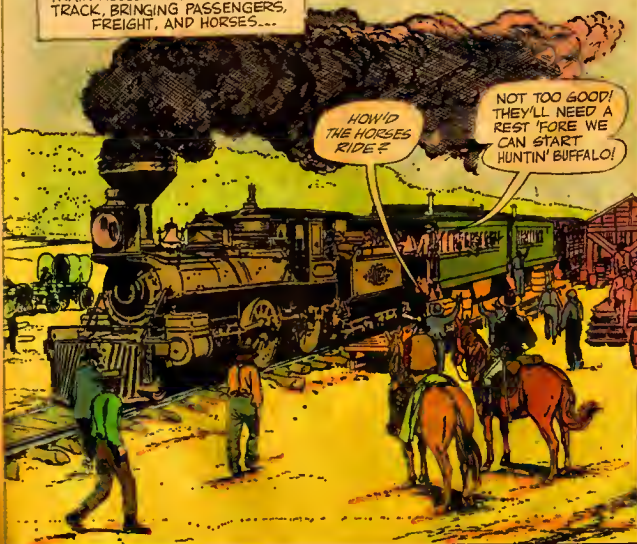
I DON'T WANT TO BE HERE TO SEE ANYBODY HURT OLD LINUS RAWLINGS! BOY! HIRE ANOTHER BUFFALO HUNTER, I'M GOIN' BACK TO THE MOUNTAINS... TO THE "HIGH LONESOME"!



THE RACE OF THE TWO RAILROADS CONTINUED THROUGH THE LONG, COLD WINTER...ONE RUSHING WESTWARD, THE OTHER PUSHING TOWARD THE EAST---



EARLY IN THE SPRING, THE FIRST TRAIN ROLLED WESTWARD ON THE TRACK, BRINGING PASSENGERS, FREIGHT, AND HORSES...



HOW'D THE HORSES RIDE?

NOT TOO GOOD! THEY'LL NEED A REST 'FORE WE CAN START HUNTIN' BUFFALO!

ZEB AND AN
ARAPAHO ARMY
SCOUT HEARD
THE MEN'S
WORDS ---

YOU SAID BUFFALO
HUNTERS NOT COME
FOR LONG TIME! YOU
LIED TO ARAPAHO
CHIEF! I SCOUT
FOR YOU NO MORE!

ZEB RODE TOWARD MIKE KING'S
OFFICE-CAR, LOOKING IN ANGRY SURPRISE
AT THE PASSENGERS STEPPING FROM
THE TRAIN ---

SETTLERS,
TOO! THEY
LOOK LIKE
FOREIGNERS!

KING! YOU TOLD ME
THE BUFFALO HUNTERS
AND SETTLERS WOULDN'T
COME IN OUR
LIFETIME!

I DIDN'T
EXPECT 'EM
SO SOON,
RAWLINGS! I
DON'T RUN THE
RAILROAD... I
JUST BUILD IT!

YOU CAN
SHIP 'EM
BACK WHERE
THEY CAME
FROM!

MAYBE I CAN, BUT I
WON'T! WE'RE ALMOST
THROUGH ARAPAHO
COUNTRY NOW! THEY
CAN'T DO ANY
DAMAGE TO US!

I PLEDGED
MY WORD ON
YOUR SAY-SO!
YOU MAKE A
MAN ASHAMED
OF THE COLOR
OF HIS
OWN SKIN!

YOU SHAME TOO EASY! THIS
RAILROAD IS WORTH MORE'N
YOU AND ME AND THE ARAPAHOS
PUT TOGETHER! IT'LL BE
HERE WHEN WE'RE GONE!

...THOSE SETTLERS
CAME FROM EUROPE!
THEY'RE WILLING TO
CHANGE THEIR WAYS!
THE ARAPAHOS'LL HAVE
TO CHANGE, TOO...OR
BE WIPED OUT!

ZEB HURRIED TO HIS TENT HOUSE
NEAR THE RAILROAD CAMP---

I'M RESIGNING FROM
THE ARMY, FOR GOOD!
MIKE KING HAS MADE
A LIAR OUT OF ME TO
THE ARAPAHOS!



ALL OF THIS MEANS WAR!
...UNLESS I CAN CONVINCE
THE ARAPAHO CHIEF THAT
IT WAS MY WORD THAT'S
BROKEN—NOT
THE ARMY'S!



ZEB TELEGRAPHED HIS RESIGNATION
TO ARMY HEADQUARTERS, THEN SET
OUT TO FIND THE ARAPAHOS ---

I COME IN
FRIENDSHIP
TO TALK TO
YOUR
CHIEF!

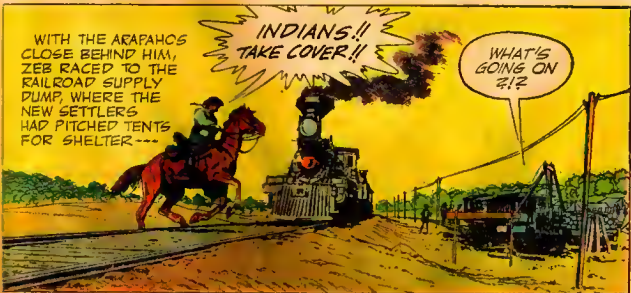


ZEB WHEELED HIS HORSE AND
FLED, WHEN THE ARAPAHOS ANSWERED
HIS FRIENDLY GREETING WITH WAR
WHOOPS, BULLETS, AND ARROWS ---

WITH THE ARAPAHOS
CLOSE BEHIND HIM,
ZEB RACED TO THE
RAILROAD SUPPLY
DUMP, WHERE THE
NEW SETTLERS
HAD PITCHED TENTS
FOR SHELTER ---

INDIANS!!
TAKE COVER!!

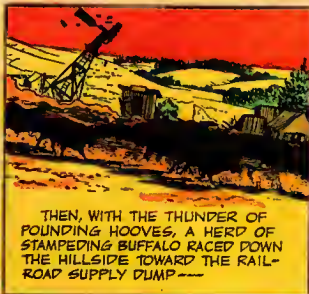
WHAT'S
GOING ON
?!





TAKE A LOOK!
YOU ASKED FOR
A WAR KING AND
YOU'VE GOT IT!!
THE ARAPAHOS
ARE HEADING
THIS WAY!!

GET BEHIND
COVER, EVERY-
BODY! CHECK
YOUR GUNS!!
MOVE
FAST!!

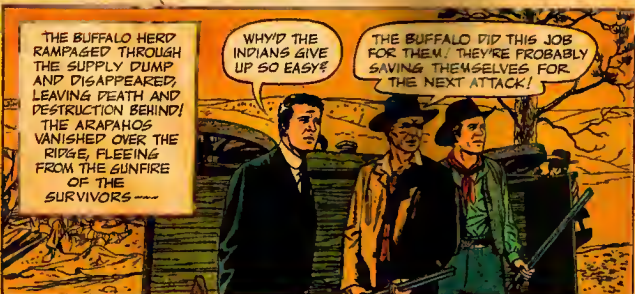


THEN, WITH THE THUNDER OF
POUNING HOOVES, A HERD OF
STAMPEDING BUFFALO RACED DOWN
THE HILLSIDE TOWARD THE RAIL-
ROAD SUPPLY DUMP----



THE
INDIANS
STAMPED
THOSE
BUFFALO!

THEY'RE
SMARTER'N I
FIGURED!
THEY'RE LETTIN
THE CRITTERS
DO THE FIGHTIN
FOR THEM!



THE BUFFALO HERD
RAMPAGED THROUGH
THE SUPPLY DUMP
AND DISAPPEARED,
LEAVING DEATH AND
DESTRUCTION BEHIND!
THE ARAPAHOS
VANISHED OVER THE
RIDGE, FLEEING
FROM THE SUNFIRE
OF THE
SURVIVORS----

WHY'D THE
INDIANS GIVE
UP SO EASY?

THE BUFFALO DID THIS JOB
FOR THEM! THEY'RE PROBABLY
SAVING THEMSELVES FOR
THE NEXT ATTACK!



THAT NIGHT, AFTER A HEARTY MEAL OF ELK STEW---



THE NEXT YEARS WERE WILD, LAWLESS ONES IN THE GROWING WEST! WITH THE RAIL-ROAD CAME CATTLE DRIVES, HOMESTEADERS, BARBED-WIRE FENCES, RANGE WARS, AND BANDIT BANDS! BUT MEN WITH STARS, LIKE MARSHAL ZEB RAWLINGS, AND PEACE-LOVING CITIZENS GRADUALLY BROUGHT LAW AND ORDER TO THE RESTLESS NEW COUNTRY---



THE WOMEN OF THE RAW FRONTIER TOWNS DREAMED OF THE REFINEMENTS OF SAN FRANCISCO AND THE ELEGANCE OF ITS MAGNIFICENT HOMES...LIKE THE CLEVE VAN VALEN MANSION ON NOB HILL---



IN THAT MANSION, LILITH PRESCOTT VAN VALEN, NOW SIXTY YEARS OLD AND A WIDOW, WAS ARRANGING WITH HER LAWYER FOR THE SALE OF HER HOME AND POSSESSIONS---



THIS IS A SAD DAY, LILITH!

WHAT'S SAD ABOUT IT? CLEVE AND I MADE AND SPENT THREE FORTUNES! IF HE'D LIVED, WE'D HAVE MADE AND SPENT ANOTHER!




EVERYTHING MUST BE SOLD! THERE'S NO OTHER WAY TO PAY YOUR DEBTS!

I HAVE TWO THINGS NOBODY CAN TAKE FROM ME:—THIS PICTURE AND MY LAND IN ARIZONA!



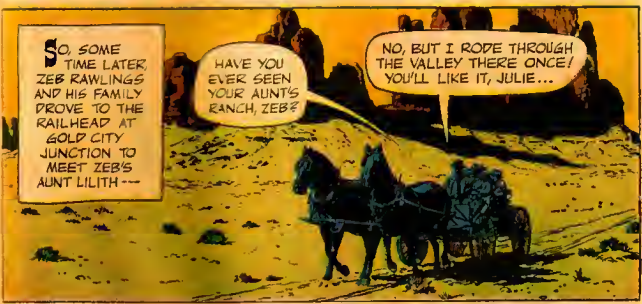
YOU'LL NEED
SOMEONE TO
WORK THE
RANCH FOR
YOU.

I HAVE SOMEONE:--
MY NEPHEW, ZEB
RAWLINGS! HE'S MY
SISTER EVE'S SON!
HE'S A MARSHAL
SOMEWHERE
OUT THERE...



YOU'RE NOT
YOUNG, LILITH!
LIFE ON AN
ARIZONA
RANCH
WILL BE
ROUGH!


PA AND MA WEREN'T
YOUNG WHEN THEY WENT
WEST, LOOKING FOR NEW
LAND! I'VE GOT THEIR
BLOOD IN ME!



SO, SOME
TIME LATER,
ZEB RAWLINGS
AND HIS FAMILY
DROVE TO THE
RAILHEAD AT
GOLD CITY
JUNCTION TO
MEET ZEB'S
AUNT LILITH---

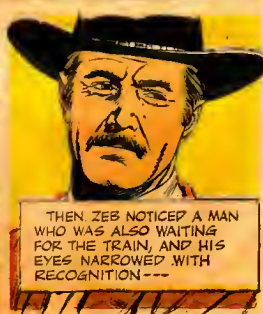
HAVE YOU
EVER SEEN
YOUR AUNT'S
RANCH, ZEB?

NO, BUT I RODE THROUGH
THE VALLEY THERE ONCE!
YOU'LL LIKE IT, JULIE...



THEY ARRIVED AT THE RAILROAD STATION
AND WAITED EXCITEDLY FOR THE TRAIN
FROM SAN FRANCISCO ---

PA! HERE
SHE COMES!



THEN ZEB NOTICED A MAN
WHO WAS ALSO WAITING
FOR THE TRAIN, AND HIS
EYES NARROWED WITH
RECOGNITION ---

THEN THE TRAIN ROARED INTO THE STATION AND ZEB GREETED THE AUNT HE HAD NEVER SEEN---

ZEB/ ZEB RAWLINGS/ I SWORE I WOULDN'T CRY...BUT I AM...!

AUNT LILITH/ YOU'RE JUST AS PRETTY AS MA SAID YOU WERE!

...THIS IS MY WIFE, JULIE...AND OUR THREE YOUNG'UNS—
PRESOTT, LINUS, AND LITTLE EVE!

THE CHILDREN, AWED BY LILITH'S BEAUTIFUL CLOTHES AND PERFUMED ELEGANCE, LED HER TOWARD THE WAGON---

ZEB...
AREN'T YOU
COMING?

JUST A
MINUTE,
JULIE...
I SEE--

MARSHAL RAWLINGS! I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU TO COME ALL THE WAY TO GOLD CITY TO MEET ME! AND THE BEAUTIFUL MRS. RAWLINGS, TOO!...

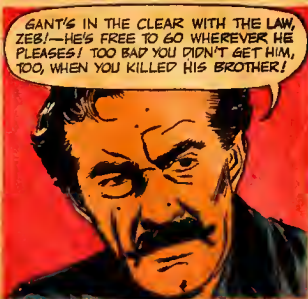
ZEB!
LET'S
GO!

ZEB COLLECTED LILITH'S LUGGAGE AND DROVE TO THE GOLD CITY HOTEL---

THAT'S
CHARLIE
SANT ISN'T
IT? WHAT'S
HE DOING
HERE?

I DON'T KNOW! I
THOUGHT HE WAS
IN MONTANA! BUT
DON'T WORRY ABOUT
HIM, JULIE!

WE'LL STAY HERE TONIGHT, AUNT LILITH! WHILE YOU'RE GETTING SETTLED, I'LL TAKE CARE OF SOME BUSINESS WITH THE MARSHAL HERE! I'LL BE BACK SOON....



WHEN DEPUTY CLAY LEFT---



THAT NIGHT,
ZEB TOOK HIS
SONS TO SEE
THE GOLD CITY
MINES...AND
MET ANOTHER
INTERESTED
SIGHT-SEER,
CHARLIE
GANT---

EVENIN', MARSHAL! I HEAR YOU'VE
BEEN TALKIN' TO THE LOCAL MARSHAL
ABOUT ME! I'M NOT LOOKIN' FOR
TROUBLE WITH ANYBODY...EXCEPT
YOU, RAWLINGS!

I DON'T WANT
TO FIGHT YOU,
GANT--- MY
JOB'S KEEPIN'
THE PEACE!



THE ONLY
PEACE YOU'LL
EVER KNOW
IS THE KIND
YOU GAVE MY
BROTHER!

YOUR BROTHER'S
BIG MISTAKE WAS
DEPENDIN' ON YOU,
GANT! YOU'RE THE
ONE WHO GOT AWAY!



I'VE GOT AN OLD SCORE TO
SETTLE WITH YOU, RAWLINGS!
SOMEDAY I'LL PAY YOU AND
YOUR FAMILY A LITTLE VISIT!
I'LL FIND YOU
WHEREVER YOU ARE!



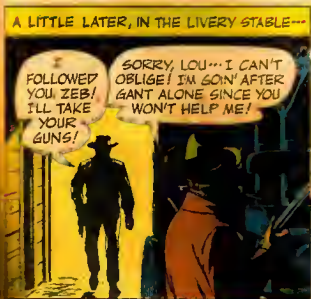
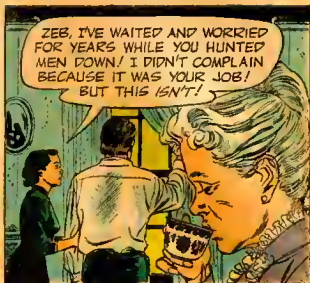
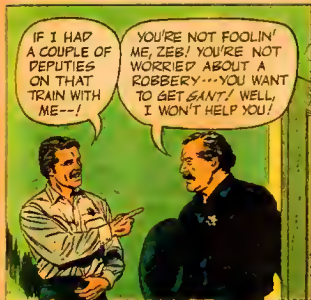
NEXT MORNING, MARSHAL RAMSEY
VISITED ZEB AT THE HOTEL---

CHARLIE GANT TOLD ME HE SAW
YOU LAST NIGHT! I'M ASKIN' YOU
TO LEAVE TOWN, ZEB...BEFORE
THERE'S ANY TROUBLE!




THERE WON'T BE ANY TROUBLE
HERE, LOU!--GANT AND HIS GANG
LEFT TOWN THIS MORNING!
THEY'LL PROBABLY BE WAITIN'
FOR THE TRAIN SOMEWHERE
BETWEEN HERE AND KINGMAN!





BUT THE MARSHAL DEMANDED ZEB'S GUNS, SO ZEB SWUNG HIS RIFLE QUICKLY AND UNEXPECTEDLY, AND—



SORRY, LOU,
BUT I HAD TO
DO IT! I'VE GOT
TO GO AFTER
GANT!




AS THE TRAIN ROLLED ACROSS THE PLAINS,
ZEB WALKED TO THE EXPRESS CAR ---



LOU!
I'M SORRY
ABOUT
HITTING
YOU...


FORGET IT! YOU
GOT ME AND A
DEPUTY HERE!



A BARRICADE
UP AHEAD! THE
ENGINEER'S
SLOWIN' DOWN!

NO!—HE MUSTN'T
STOP NOW! TELL
HIM TO KEEP
GOIN'!!

ZEB CLIMBED
OVER THE TENDER
INTO THE ENGINE
CAB AND GRABBED
THE THROTTLE,
SENDING THE
LOCOMOTIVE AT
FULL SPEED INTO
THE BARRICADE
OF ROCKS AND
TREE TRUNKS ---



THEY'RE BREAKING THROUGH!—BUT
THEY'RE SLOWING DOWN SOME! JUMP
ABOARD THE CABOOSE, BOYS!...
MOVE FAST!!

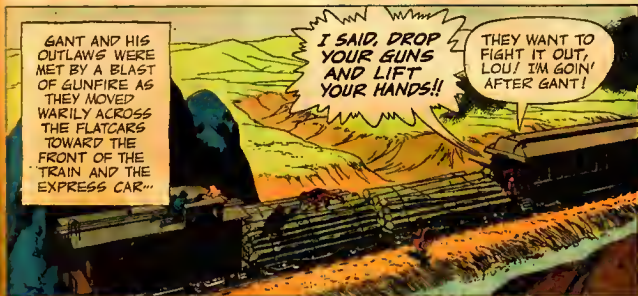
AS GANT AND HIS MEN SCRAMBLED
ABOARD THE CABOOSE ...



DON'T SHOOT NOW, ZEB!...YOU'LL
SCATTER THEM AND LOSE GANT!
LET THEM GET ON THE TRAIN!

THEY'LL HAVE
TO COME UP FRONT
TO GET THE GOLD...
AND THEY DON'T
KNOW WE'RE
ABOARD!

RIGHT! WE CAN
PICK 'EM OFF
WHEN THEY
CROSS THE OPEN
FLAT CARS!
LET'S GO!



GANT AND HIS
OUTLAWS WERE
MET BY A BLAST
OF GUNFIRE AS
THEY MOVED
WARILY ACROSS
THE FLATCARS
TOWARD THE
FRONT OF THE
TRAIN AND THE
EXPRESS CAR...

I SAID, DROP
YOUR GUNS
AND LIFT
YOUR HANDS!!

THEY WANT TO
FIGHT IT OUT,
LOU! I'M GOIN'
AFTER GANT!

ZEB LEAPED ONTO THE FLATCAR, JUST
AS THE LASHINGS OF A LOG PILE BROKE,
PINNING HIM UNDER FALLING TIMBERS...



I'VE
GOT YOU,
RAWLINGS
!!



AS GANT PULLED THE TRIGGER,
MARSHAL RAMSEY FIRED AT THE
OUTLAW FROM THE DOORWAY OF
THE PASSENGER CAR ...

WHEN THE MARSHAL'S BULLET FELLED GANT, THE ONE REMAINING OUTLAW SURRENDERED...



THANKS, LOU! YOU FINISHED MY LAST MARSHALIN' JOB FOR ME! NOW I CAN RETIRE TO RANCHIN' IN PEACE!

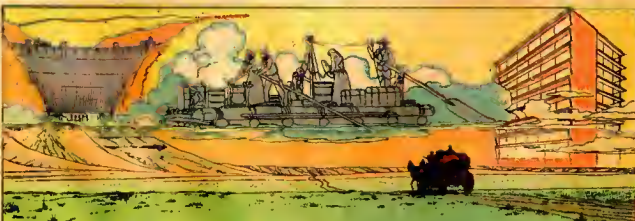
I HAVE A FEELIN' THIS'LL BE THE LAST TRAIN ROBBERY AND GUNFIGHT IN THIS TERRITORY!



NEXT DAY, THE RAWLINGS FAMILY AND LILITH DROVE TOWARD THEIR NEW RANCH HOME...

HOW MUCH FARTHER TO THE RANCH, PA?

THE NEXT BEND AND THE NEXT VALLEY BEYOND! JUST KEEP LOOKIN' AHEAD, SON!



AND, AS THEY RODE ON, LILITH SAW AGAIN THE LOG RAFT ON THE RIVER. SHE SAW, TOO, THE DESERT TURN INTO LAKES, AND CITIES RISE FROM THE RICH SOIL! THESE WERE THE HARVESTS TO BE REAPED BY A PEOPLE FREE TO DREAM AND ACT!

THE END

AMERICA'S 50 GOLDEN YEARS

1839 — 1889



The pioneer persisted against all odds until he had attained his goal — the winning of the West. During the 50 years between 1839 and 1889, five significant events contributed to this fabulous achievement...



THE RIVERS... Since roads were non-existent except in populated areas, and the only other means of travel was on foot over unmarked trails, mighty rivers became the watery highways for the hardy pioneer.



THE PLAINS... Many pioneers did not stop at the Mississippi River. Hundreds lumbered across the endless plains, their ponderous covered wagons breaking paths in the unknown. The hazards were great.



THE CIVIL WAR... The war had a great bearing on the development of the West. To win the war, it was vital for the United States to control the Western frontier. Defeat would break the link to California.



THE RAILROAD... When a transcontinental railroad was first suggested in 1848, the idea was called "absurd." The Civil War made it a necessity, and in 1869, the idea became reality. East and West were linked.



THE OUTLAWS... The land was vast and thinly populated. Almost devoid of law, it was overrun with lawless men, until dedicated United States marshals and sheriffs brought an end to their infamous reign.

HOW THE WEST WAS WON

PIN-UP



JIM APARO

1932 - 2005

*One of the last TRUE
comic book professionals*

